

Oracle Year Book



Plainfield High School
Nineteen-Nineteen

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1919

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To Miss Allan, a new friend of our final year, who without any previous connection with our class entered into its work, made our interests her interests, and was in a very large measure responsible for the successful conclusion of our work, this, the Year Book of the Class of 1919, is gratefully dedicated.

THE ORACLE

"I am Sir Oracle, and when I ope my lips, let no dog bark."

YEAR BOOK OF THE CLASS OF 1919

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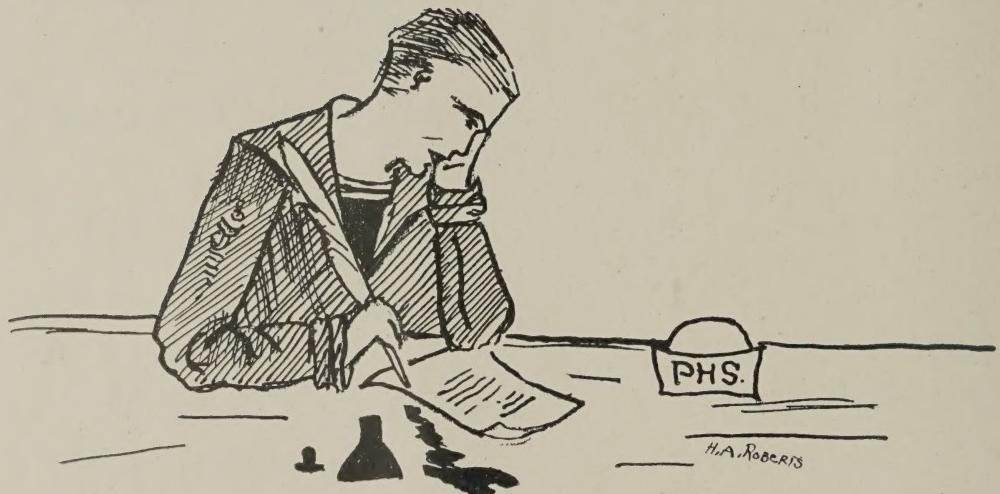
VOL. XVII.

JUNE, 1919

No. 10

We have come into port at the end of our four years' voyage. Now we look back upon the many eventful days that have passed, some of the finest days of our life. Among our many friends who have been with us on our trip, we think with gratitude of Mr. Best who for our first three years was our loyal and steadfast commander, and who is now serving in the Y. M. C. A. in France.

This, our final year, has brought Mr. Hubbard to the helm; we will always remember his great interest in 1919 and his influence for everything that was noble and right.



In the Writing Room

I, Sir Oracle, having been invited by the officers of the Steamship 1919 to pay their great ship a visit, accordingly made my call in the harbor of Port Diploma where they had finished their illustrious four years' voyage on the twenty-sixth of June, 1919. As I came up the gangway, I somehow lost my guide and wandered first into the writing room where I found some most interesting documents which follow:

Class Poem

A merry crew, four years ago,
Sailed off in a fairy bark,—
Down the River of Class Spirit bright
To the Sea of Knowledge dark.
“Why are you sailing, and what do you wish?”
The wond’ring watchers cried.
“We’re filling our nets with the beautiful fish
That swim by the river’s side.
With nets of effort are we supplied,”
Called back the happy crew.

The ship was manned by a sturdy crew,
Watched over with competent care,
And the Wind of Ambition sped them on,
As they caught the fish that were there.
The nets sometimes were strained and torn,
And the fishes slipped away,
But the fishermen mended their nets again
And followed them day by day.
“We’ll catch the most we can,” they say.
So promised the earnest crew.

For four long years their nets they cast
Into the depths of blue,
And the Wind of Ambition, speeding on,
To their course kept ever true.
At last the harbor came in sight.
Their journey was nearly o’er,
And into their boats they dragged their nets,
With eyes on the nearing shore,
“And soon our fishing will be no more,”
Declared the busy crew.

The crew that manned that fairy craft
Is the class, nineteen-nineteen;
Our teachers, those who watched with care
O’er the four years we have seen.
The time has come for the band to part;—
Some will sail that sea of blue
In a larger craft; but all will use
The many fish that they drew.
“And to that ship we’ll e’er be true,”
Call back the parting crew.

RUTH WHITE.

Salutatory Address

SYDNEY W. ANGLEMAN.



At this graduation time, amid remembrances of the happy past and visions of the waiting future, we should remember not only the academic side of our school life but also all those who have worked so faithfully to make our graduation possible. It is fitting that at this last meeting of our class we should greet those many friends and helpers. So, to all members of our educational body, the administrative board, our superintendent, principal, and faculty, to our new friend of this evening, who will start us on our way with words of encouragement and help, and to the citizens of Plainfield, whose interest and co-operation have been such a factor in the past four years, the Class of 1919 extends its warmest greeting.

Valedictory Address

KATHARINE HOLT.



Classmates:

In one of the most successful and most charming of recent plays,—“Dear Brutus”—is told the story of a magic wood. If anyone wanders in this forest, he is given an opportunity to live his life as he might have wished to live it if he had been offered a second chance. We, who are leaving our four years here, are going out with every opportunity of making our lives what we choose, but to none of us will come the privilege

of entering the magic wood. We must first, then, convince ourselves that our gleams are indeed the ones which we want to follow, and then we must work tirelessly and fearlessly for the fulfillment of our ambition.

“Launch your vessel,
And crowd your canvas,
And, ere it vanishes
Over the margin,
After it, follow it,
Follow the gleam.”

His Just Reward

(As told by Sydney Angleman—Honorable Mention, Babcock Prize.)

A creak, a glow of the setting sun of autumn, the sound of a falling latch, and someone entered. In the dim half-light of the store, the figure was barely discernible to the men seated around the fire in the back. And yet they could sense an intangible something which had come through the momentarily opened door, a feeling as of two unseen conflicting forces. An air of constraint seized the men in the gathering as the arrival came slowly into the arc of the fire-light. They saw a young man of about twenty-three, clean-shaven, clad in a rather flashy autumn suit of the latest city cut and style, with a rather care-free expression, which spoke, although silently, the word money, as clearly as though a giant had roared it forth from the top of the mountain.

The overalled, thick-whiskered man next to the stove stirred uneasily. His companion on the left whispered softly to him, "He's the feller up to the big new house on Double Top Mountain, Jim. He's one of them there city vacation bums."

Jim Ranford was the postmaster and the keeper of the general store at Mendon, a small village in the high western part of the Catskills. No one who knew Jim ever forgot him, whether they had known him as of old times, when he was "alwus a smilin' and cheerful," as old Mrs. Knight put it, or during the last three or four years, when he never smiled, but stared, always stared at you with hunted look.

Suddenly, the stranger dropped his careless attitude, stood straight and firm, his gaze fixedly set on a service flag on the wall by the stove. His hand came up and saluted with the precision which is a characteristic of the trained army man alone.

Jim's voice broke the stillness.

"Why'd you do that?" he asked.

"Why did I do that?" replied the young man, "I've made a vow to salute every gold star since—." Here he stopped and looked again at the flag. "But the star's only half gold," he added, glancing questioningly at Jim.

"Only half gold," Jim repeated dully, "only half gold, and he was only half soldier. It's fer Jim, Jim Ranford, Jr. He waited for the draft, and then he hated to go at that. He got across, but we never knew what become of him. They—they say," he pointed to the men around him, "they say he deserted and was shot." A change came in Jim's face. "You're all damn liars," he cried with the anger of despair. Then softly, "Poor Jim,—and me in the Spanish War, too."

"Jim—Jim Ranford, the stranger whispered. Then, triumphantly, "Yes,

it was! Men, I have a story to tell." And strangely enough, those rough and ready men of the soil listened like little children to the cultured voice of the son of the city's despised rich.

"It was back in September, 1918," he began, "in the Argonne Forest. We had had a hard day's fight, and toward night I found myself in a shell-hole with another fellow about my own age. The Germans began a heavy barrage about that time, so we gave each other our names and addresses, thinking that maybe one of us would get out all right. It was about eight o'clock when we both got ours at the same time. My comrade was hit badly enough, but I got mine for sure. My wound drove me out of my head, and the last thing I remember before I woke up in the hospital was being carried out of the shell-hole by my companion. Later on an American soldier, who was captured at that time, told me of that trip, or rather of what he saw of it as, wounded, he lay helpless on the ground. According to him I was being dragged along by another soldier, who was walking backward, strange to say. Once this soldier stopped, turned around, and began going forward, but at that I, out of my head, began to fight him and scream that I would never turn my back on the enemy. My rescuer stopped, seemed to ask himself a question, and then resumed his painful backward march.

"The stretcher-bearers found us lying together. He was dead, and I almost so. They took me to the rear, but his body was never seen again. He could have let me go, easily enough, and saved himself. It would have been better if he had, for the finer man of the two of us, the finest man I know, should have lived that night. I could not find the paper he gave me, nor even remember his name, until tonight when hearing it has brought it back to me. That man was Jim Ranford. And you, sir," turning to old Jim, "I salute you as I would my highest officer."

There was a long pause. "No, don't touch the star," the city man went on, "let it be gold for the sacrifice he made, for the man he was, and blue for the courage and loyalty he displayed."

"All was still. They made a picture, those men. There in the center stood the stranger, alight again with patriotism and the heat of fight, ranged around him the farmers on the boxes, barrels, and old chairs, their pipes forgotten in their excitement and astonishment, Jim with a new light dawning in his tired face, and little Tom, his only son now, who had just come in, standing open-mouthed behind the counter. The last light of the afterglow, so bright in these mountains, came through the open window, touched the star, and turned the blue into a royal glow, the gold into a glory.

Jim turned, looked at the flag, then at Tom behind the counter.

"Tom," he said, and there was pride, joy, and re-birth in the homely words, "Tom, the fire needs a leetle more wood."

With a Gun and a Dog

(As told by Dorothy Roberts—Honorable Mention, Babcock Prize)

As the alarm clock rang, I leaned over and mechanically pushed the alarm release, rolled back into place and closed my eyes. Then I sat up with a start; jumped out of bed; dashed some cold water—and it was cold—over my face and woke up. I then fully realized that I was to be the game warden for the day, which meant that I would have to patrol the pond and the trout brook.

By four o'clock I had eaten a bowl of blueberries and milk, three slices of bread and butter, and a leg of cold roast chicken. Caesar had the bones and two dog-biscuits broken up in milk. He seemed satisfied, although judging from his size you would think he could eat indefinitely. He had come from the Bide-A-Wee Home; price, thirty-five cents; value, infinite; size, huge—and growing daily—color, mustard; by nature, a trouble-seeker and finder. I could not call him just a dog for he was too much of a comrade.

Since he was ready, I stuffed some matches into one pocket; some cartridges into another; picked up my Winchester .22 and started down the road toward the trout pond. The gray, early morning light was paling slowly. Caesar, lumbering in front of me seemed to ask, "What on earth are you out so early for?"

If he had, I would have told the truth. The game warden had gone to town, and his friend had telephoned that he was resting nicely, but would be unable to return until tomorrow. Meanwhile the trout brook would go unpatroled, so I offered my services which were accepted.

In half an hour we came to the boat house, selected a canoe, and were on our way, I paddling, and Caesar in the bottom sniffing the fresh air of the Berkshires. On my way down I had crossed a field, and picked three ears of sweet corn and taken two large potatoes out of a hill. These I had thrown into the canoe before starting.

The trout pond is a mile long, and half a mile wide. At the lower end is a dam. Below this the best fish are found, as they like the cool black pools of the brook. I first looked very carefully around the pond, but saw no one, and as Caesar, too, seemed satisfied that everything was all right, I paddled rapidly to the dam, landed, unloaded my canoe, pulled it up on shore, dragged it under some bushes, and turned it over.

It was five o'clock now and quite light, but still very wet under foot. Some crows were quarrelling noisily in a dead tree a little way up the pond, and a flock of wild ducks were returning from the lake, the source of the trout stream. A Kingfisher swooped down and caught a five-inch fish. I then noticed that Caesar was not waiting for me so I hurried on.

A little farther down the path, a clump of cardinal flowers flamed scarlet, in contrast to the dark green of the ferns and the gray of the lichenized boulders.

By six o'clock, Caesar stood waiting for me on the bridge that marks the boundary of the preserve. We returned more slowly, Caesar's excitement run-

ning high over fresh deer tracks in the mud. As there is a large bounty on crows, I tried to creep up to a flock, but the sentinel saw me, gave two loud "caws" and they were gone.

Crows are unlike ducks in that ducks have no sentry, while every flock of crows is well guarded by one in a tree-top. As I crossed the dam, about a dozen wild Mallards were breakfasting close by shore. Caesar was exploring so I watched them searching for food with heads under water, and feet paddling vaguely. A head would come up to swallow the food it had found, and would go down—dry and gleaming as it had come up. So intent were they, that they saw nothing until Caesar charged for them, then they ran through the water, flapping wings and sending sprays in all directions.

The sun was now too high for fishing and I knew there was no one around, so we got into the canoe and paddled around lazily. By twelve o'clock I had shot seven large frogs, cut off the legs and started a fire. After I had a good bed of coals, I pushed corn and potatoes in the ashes, and broiled the frogs' legs on a stick. Caesar relished these, and I the corn and potatoes. Then we found a patch of enormous wild strawberries, which we both enjoyed. He loved strawberries.

The fire was going out and we lay stretched out under a pine—or at least I did. Caesar seemed very uneasy and sniffed at everything. Then he looked up and jumped as though released by a spring—for there above us, stretched to its six feet of sinuous length, a blacksnake looked down at us with green-eyed impassability. Caesar stayed to bark—at a distance. I was in the canoe, feeling as though my blood had turned to ice.

At five o'clock I had forgotten—almost, and started to walk wearily down the brook path again. When we had covered half the distance to the bridge, Caesar stopped so sharply that I nearly stumbled over him. Twenty feet ahead of us a man, a total stranger, was catching a trout. From the fight it was putting up, I judged it to be a big one! I dropped down beside Caesar, forced him down and put a hand over his mouth so he couldn't bark. The man had caught it in his net and struck it mercifully on the head, then I stood up with one hand on Caesar's collar, and my rifle tucked through my arm. By the time I had moistened my lips and cleared my throat he had cast twice.

"This is absolutely private property." At my first words the man looked around wildly for a moment and stuttered "W-What?"

"This is absolutely—" I began again.

"Never mind, I heard the first time, but—"

"Very well then, hand over that trout and get out!" I ordered as gruffly as I could, loosening my hold on the collar, and shifting my gun. He looked at Caesar, then coolly emptied four big trout out of his basket. The largest was perhaps a pound and a half; the smallest, three-quarters of a pound.

I followed him to the end of our line, watched him get into his car and drive off. We reached home about seven o'clock, famished, but perfectly happy, for we had brought proof with us that we had driven off a real poacher while serving as game warden. The largest fish the man caught is stuffed and mounted, and hangs in the living room of our bungalow.



HARRIET MORGAN



GEORGE ENK

SYDNEY ANGLEMAN
Editor-in-Chief

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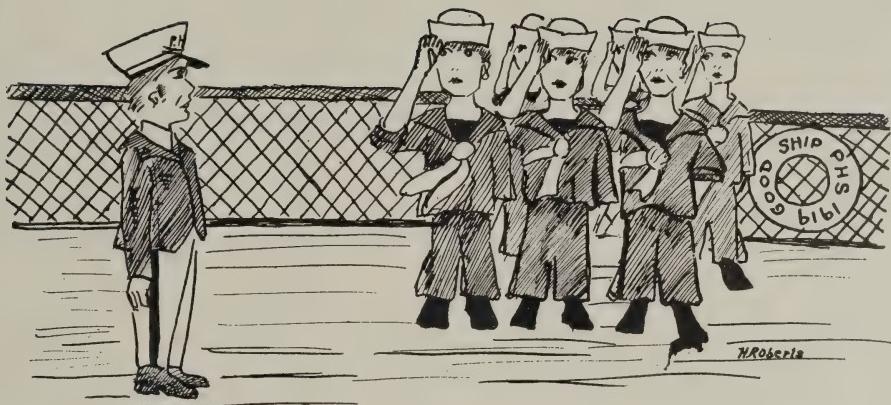
RUFUS SEARLES



BASKETBALL TEAM



TRACK SQUAD



Officers and Crew

I soon realized that I was beginning in the middle of the ship, and made my way back on deck where I found the whole ship's crew with their officers lined up to greet me. I was most astonished at the joyful welcome they gave me, as I went around and noted the characteristics and records of each one. The information I thus secured I have set forth in writing for all to see.



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IRVING HAND
President

GEORGE L. HIPP
Treasurer

KATHARINE HOLT
Secretary

CREW

Stateroom 210



ANNA B. ADAMS

"Anabyl"

"Language most shows a person; speak that
I may see thee."

General—Undecided. Costume Committee '19.

GLADYS ALBERT

"Sue"

"Words are like leaves, and where they most
abound, much fruit of sense is rarely found."

Commercial—Business. Commercial Club '17,
'18, '19. Public Works Committee '16. Sec-
retary Commercial Club '19. Stenographic
Unit.





ALFRED GEO. C. ANDREWS "Al."

"He that is a sage though he felt as a man."

Classical—College. Class Basketball '16, '17, '19. B. A. A. Minstrels '17. Track Team '19. Usher '19. Knitting Unit '18. Stage Manager Senior Christmas Exercises. Senior Christmas Committee '19. Assistant Stage Manager Senior Play. Senior Play. Union County Oratorical Contest '19. P. H. S. Cadet Corps '17. Corporal '18. Oracle Reporter '19. St. Vincent's High School '16.

SYDNEY W. ANGLEMAN

"Syd"

"He was my friend, faithful and just to me."

Classical—Amherst. P. H. S. Cadet Corps '17, '18. Color Sergeant '18. P. H. S. Orchestra '19. Public Works Committee '19. Tennis Team '18, 19. Manager '19. Honorable Mention Mathematics '17. B. A. A. Minstrels '16, '17 '18. Map Drawing Unit '17. Class Basketball '18. Senior Play Committee. Senior Play. School Editor Oracle '18. Editor-in-Chief Oracle '18, '19. Editor-in-Chief Senior Oracle. Salutatorian.



JAPHETH D. BANKS

"J. D."

"But I confound the language of the nation.
With long-tailed words in "osity" and "ation."

Commercial—Business. Commercial Club.



ANNETTE BERKOWITZ

"Berky"

"Are my lips on straight?"

Commercial—Undecided. Commercial Club
'19. Stenographic Unit '19.



AUGUSTA WALLIS BERRIEN

"Gussie"

"Plain truth needs no flowers of speech."

Home Arts—Trenton Normal. Surgical Dressings Unit '18. Knitting Unit '18. Christmas Decorating Committee '19. Class Basketball Team '16, '17.

LINSEY T. BOHL

"Linsey"

"The little lamb of which the good book tells."

Commercial—College. Commercial Club '14.
Usher '15, '16, '17. Chief Usher '18, '19.
Banner Committee '19. School Council '19.
Oracle Contributors' Club '19.





DOROTHY M. BROUWER

"Dot"

"She mixed reason with pleasure and wisdom
with mirth."

General—Normal. Oracle Reporter '15, '16.



REGINALD BULKLEY

"Reg."

"Faint heart ne'er won fair lady."

Classical-Scientific—College. Cadet Corps '18.
Christmas Decorating Committee '19. Prop-
erty Manager Senior Play.



TEMPE A. BURGESS

"Her bringing up had been good."

General—Freeman's Hospital.

RUTH BUXTON

"Buck"

"There is no living with you nor without you."

Classical—Wellesley. Honorable Mention
Craig Marsh Prize '16. Honorable Mention
Cicero '18. Oracle Contributors' Club '16,
'17, '18, '19.



MARY A. BUTSCHER

"Mary"

"Man delights me not."

General-Commercial—Business. Gym. Pageant
'16. Commercial Club '18, '19. Stenographic
Unit.



BESSIE BLAIR CASE

"Bess"

"Life is a jest, and all things show it;
I thought so once, but now I know it."

Classical—Wellesley. Vice-President Alpha
Society '18. Chairman Knitting Unit '18.
Chairman Music Committee Freshman Recep-
tion. Chairman Senior Dance Committee.
Chairman Music Committee G. A. A.-B. A.
A. Dance. Class Day Committee. Oracle
Reporter '19.



CLARENCE L. CASENOVE "Clarence"

"If he had any faults he left us in doubt."

Classical—Business. P. H. S. Orchestra '19.
Woodworking Unit '18. Minstrel Show '13.
Senior Play.



EVA CHAMBERLAIN

"Eva"

"Something between a hindrance and a help."

Commercial—Business. Commercial Club '16,
'18, '19. Surgical Dressings Unit '18. Sten-
ographic Unit '19.



ROBERT CLARKSON

"Bob"

"The game is up."

Scientific—Undecided. Football '19. Christ-
mas Committee '19.

IRVING COOPER

"Coop"

"But as you know me all, a plain blunt man
that love my friends."

Scientific—Columbia. Senior Picture Committee '19. Christmas Picture Committee '19. Cadet Corps '17, '18.



LEONARD DENICK

"Jake"

"I would give all my fame for a pot of ale
and safety."

Scientific—Undecided. P. H. S. Cadet Corps '16. Holly Farm '16. Football Team '18.

EVELYN C. DIX

"Dixie"

"I am disposed to harmony, but organically
I am incapable of a tune."

Commercial—Business. Commercial Club '17. P. H. S. Basketball '17, '18, '19. Stenographic Unit '19.





MARJORIE DUFFORD

"Marj"

"Whirled by a whim."

General-Commercial—Business. Gym. Pageant
'15. Knitting Unit '18.

DOROTHY DURRANT

"Dick"

"Much her soft, assuasive voice implies."

General—Business. Commercial Club '19.
Knitting Unit '18. Third Prize Poster Com-
petition '18. Second Prize Poster Com-
petition '19.

HELEN E. EGEL

"Helen"

"Great minds like heaven are pleased in
doing good."General—Business. Knitting Unit '18. Com-
mercial Club '19. Chapel Usher '19.

GEORGE J. ENK

"Enky"

"None but he himself can be his parallel."

Commercial—N. Y. U. Oracle Contributors' Club '16, '17, '18, '19. B. A. A. Minstrels '16, '17. Commercial Club '16, '17. Honorable Mention Bookkeeping I, '16. Honorable Mention Typewriting I, '17. Glee Club '16. P. H. S. Orchestra '19. Sergeant P. H. S. Cadet Corps '18. Woodworking Unit '18. Assistant Baseball Manager '18. Manager '19. Tennis Team '18, '19. Assistant Business Manager Oracle '18. School Editor Oracle '18, '19. Senior Christmas Committee. Senior Play. G. A. A.-B. A. A. Dance Committee '19. Treasurer Rifle Club '19. Triangle Debating Team '18. P. H. S. Debating Team '18. Usher '17, '18, '19. Senior Oracle Board '19.



J. HAYWARD ERICKSON

"Hayward"

"The world's great men are not all great scholars."

Scientific—University of Pennsylvania. B. A. Minstrels '15. Class Swimming Team '15. P. H. S. Swimming Team '16, '17. Usher '17. P. H. S. Hockey '17. Cadet Corps '16, '17, '18. First Lieutenant '18. Boys' Working Reserve '18. P. H. S. Football '17, '18. Chairman Ring and Pin Committee. Assistant Advertising Manager Oracle '18-'19. Class Basketball '19. Class Track '19. Track Team '19. Senior Play. G. A. A.-B. A. A. Dance Committee. Assistant Business Manager Senior Oracle.

HAZEL H. FIELDS

"Hay"

"I have often regretted having spoken."

General—College. Surgical Dressings Unit '18.





THOMAS FITCH

"Tom"

"Arrows fly not truer to their aim."

Classical—Scientific. Medical School. Sophomore President. Cadet Corps '17, '18. Public Works Committee '16. Swimming Team '17. Secretary Junior Class. Oracle Contributors' Club '17, '18, '19. Freshman Reception Committee '17. Science Exhibition '17. Industrial Army '17.



GEORGE GARY

"George"

"Rich in saving common sense."

Industrial Arts—Undecided. Baseball Team '17, '18, '19. Minstrel Show '17. Woodworking Unit '18.



MARJORIE GRANNATT

"Peanuts"

"Speech is great, but silence is greater."

Commercial—Business. Commercial Club '18, '19. Knitting Unit '18. Stenographic Unit '19.

MARY GULICK

"Mary"

"Thou art to me a delicious torment."

General—Undecided.



IRVING E. HAND

"Colonel" "Irv."

"One of the few immortal names that were
not born to die."

Scientific—University of Pennsylvania. Minstrel Show '15. P. H. S. Track Team '16, '17, '18, '19. Captain Class Track Team '16, '17, '18. Manager P. H. S. Track Team '18. Captain '19. P. H. S. Football '16, '17, '18. Captain Class Basketball '19. Boys' Working Reserve '17. Class Treasurer '17. Assistant School Editor Oracle '18. Editor-in-Chief Oracle '18. Junior-Senior Feed Committee. Chapel Exercise Committee '18. Thanksgiving Exercise Committee. Red Cross Council '18. Christmas Committee '19. Class Day Committee. G. A. A.-B. A. A. Dance Committee. Senior Play. Secretary-Treasurer B. A. A. '17, '18. Vice-President '19. President Hi Y Club '19. Senior President.

ETHEL HARRIS

"Et"

"Lady you whose gentle heart dost fear the
smallest, monstrous mouse."

Commercial—College. Knitting Unit '18.





DOROTHY HANIGAN

"Dot"

"There is nothing half so sweet as love's
young dream."

Commercial—Business. Secretary Commercial Club '19. Christmas Decorating Committee '19. Stenographic Unit '19.

ETHEL E. HAZELL

"Et"

"Her reasoning is full of tricks and butter-
fly suggestions."

General—Business. Public Works Committee '16. Comfort Unit '18. Senior Ring Committee. Usher '19. Christmas Committee '19. Chairman Christmas Decorating Committee '19. Senior Play. Chairman Hi Tri Supper Committee.



JUANITA DOLORES HELMER

"How her silence drinks up this applause."

Commercial—Business. Hughes High School, Cincinnati, '16, '17, '18.



DONALD HENWOOD "Don" "Lefty"

"If I were king, my pipe would be my premier."

Scientific—College. B. A. A. Minstrels '16, '17, '18. Assistant Manager '19. Henwood's Jazz Band. Holly Farm '17. Class Basket Ball '16, '17. Hockey Team '17, '18. Sophomore Play '16. Sergeant Cadet Corps '18.



GEORGE L. HIPP "Hippy"

"His fame was great in all the land."

Commercial—New York University. Assistant Business Manager Oracle '17, '18. Business Manager Oracle '19. Second Prize Typewriting I, '17. Senior Christmas Committee. Secretary School Council '19. Class Ring Committee '19. Oracle Contributors' Club '17, '18. Class Day Committee '19. Senior Dance Committee '19. Leader P. H. S. Orchestra '19. Cadet Corps '17. Cheer Leader '19. Glee Club '16. Triangle Debating Team '18. P. H. S. Debating Team '18. Business Manager Senior Play. Business Manager Senior Oracle. Senior Play. Chapel Usher '18-'19. Treasurer Senior Class.

KATHARINE HOLT "K"

"It is well to think well
It is divine to act well."

Classical—Wellesley. Knitting Unit '16. Gym. Pageant '16. Class Treasurer '17. First Prize Caesar '17. Sewing Unit '17. Christmas Committee '18. Class Secretary '19. Chairman Freshman Reception Committee '19. Christmas Committee '19. Senior Oracle Board. Senior Play. Valedictorian.





RUTH E. HUBACH

"Ruth"

"Go measure yourself by her standard."

Classical—Syracuse. Senior Play Committee '19. Senior Play Costume Committee '19. Knitting Unit '18, '19.

EVERETT C. HUNTING

"Ev"

"Tis he, I can tell him by his gait."

Classical-Scientific—Post-graduate. Alfred University. Cadet Corps '17, '18. Senior Christmas Decorating Committee '18.



J. WESLEY JOHNSON

"John"

"A man among men."

Scientific—Colgate. Class Swimming Team '15. P. H. S. Swimming Team '16. Hockey Team '17. Cadet Corps '16, '17, '18. Second Lieutenant '18. Track Team '18, '19. Football Team '17, '18. Class Basketball '19. Captain '19. Boys' Working Reserve '17, '18. Senior Play '19. Rush Committee '18.



CLYDE S. JONES

"Jonesy"

"I dote on puns and funny lays,
I love the jokes of ancient days."

Scientific—Rensselaer. Woodworking Unit
'17, '18. Minstrel Show '16, '17. Senior Play
Stage Committee.



VIOLET TRUELL JOHNSTON "Vi" "Viv"

"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think of."

General—College. Senior Play '19. Senior
Class Day Committee '19. Senior Ring Com-
mittee '19. Secretary Junior Red Cross '18,
'19. Oracle Reporter '16, '17.

GEORGE H. KING "Barnacles" "Kingie"

"A mans a man for a' that."

Scientific—Undecided. Basketball Team '16,
'18. Football Team '16, '18. Track Team
'17, '18. Chairman Rush Committee '18.
Class Basketball '15, '16. Captain P. H. S.
Second Basketball Team '16. Manager Fresh-
man Basketball '15.





ADELE CAROLINE KROOHS "Dell"

"Graced as thou art with all the powers
of speech."

General—Muhlenberg Hospital. Surgical
Dressings Unit '18.

F. WILLIAM LECRAW "Bill"

"I was a very precocious child. I studied Latin at seven, Greek at eight, and at fifteen I read Sophocles."

Classical—Rutgers. Cadet Corps '18. B. A. A. Minstrels '19. Surgical Dressings Unit '18. Scarsdale High School '16.



FLORENCE SARAH LEIGHS "Tossie"

"With dreamful eyes
My spirit lies
Under the wall of paradise."

General—Muhlenberg Hospital. Chairman Freshman Reception Committee.





DONALD W. LONG

"Don"

"My only books were woman's looks,
And folly's all they've taught me."

General—Undecided. Advertising Manager
Oracle '19. Assistant Business Manager
Senior Play.



CORNELIA LYLE

"Kink"

"And O she dances such a way."

Classical—Vassar. Class Basketball '16, '17, '18, '19. P. H. S. Basketball '19. Second Babcock Prize '16. Oracle Board '18. G. A. A. Board '18. Public Works Committee '19. Usher '19. Class Day Committee '19. Senior Dance Committee '19 Manager Tennis Tournament '19.



CECIL McAFFEE

"Mac"

"Cause I's wicked—I is.
I's mighty wicked.
Anyhow I can't help it."

Commercial—Business. Captain Class Basketball '15. Glee Club '15. Class Secretary '16. P. H. S. Football '17. P. H. S. Basketball '17, '18, '19. Vice-President Commercial Club '19. Chairman Stenographic Unit '19. Industrial Army '18.



N. HALLIDAY MCKAY

"Mac"

"He is most powerful who is master of himself."

Classical—Scientific. C. S. of M. Map Unit '17. Class Basketball '17. Minstrels '16, '17, '19. Usher '19. Sophomore, Junior, Senior Plays and Committees. Oracle '17. Senior Oracle '19, Union County Speaking Contests '19. Colgate Exemp Debate '19.

Stateroom 220

FRANCES ELIZABETH MARSHALL
"Frances"

"The greatest happiness comes from the greatest activity."

General—Simmons College. Surgical Dressings Unit '17, '18. Comforts Committee '18. Knitting Unit '17, '18, '19. Class Basketball '17. Chairman Service Flag Committee '19. Chairman Costumes Committee Senior Play '19.



WILLIAM LAURENCE MARSHALL, JR.
"Larry"

"What I lack in stature I make up in noise."

Classical—Prep. School B. A. A. Minstrels '16, '17. End Man '19. Cadet Corps '17, '18. Surgical Dressings Unit '18. First Prize Cicero '18.



LANGDON MacDONALD "Mac"

"As proper a man as one shall see on a summer's day."

Classical—Stevens Institute. Cadet Corps '18. Omega '18. Track Team '19. Woodworking Unit '18. Senior Play '18.



CRAIG M. MASKER "Craig"

"Fortune has rarely condescended to be the companion of genius."

Scientific—Undecided. Costumes Committee Senior Play. Public Works Committee '17. Surgical Dressings Unit '18.



MILDRED MATTIS "Mil"

"Red as a rose is she."

General—Business. Christmas Committee '19.



ALEXANDER MILNE

"Aleck"

"Haste always trips up its own heels."

Scientific—Undecided. Football Team '18, '19.
Basketball Team '18, '19. Baseball Team
'18. Track Team '19.

CHARLES H. MOONEY

"Massive"

"Had sighed to many though he loved
but one."

Scientific—Rutgers. Senior Play. N. P. H. S.
'16.



WALTER MOORE

"Moorey"

"My way is to begin at the beginning."

Commercial—Business. Industrial Army '17.
Class Day Committee.



HARRIET MORGAN

"Harry"

"And thou art so womanly and resolute of will."

Classical—Holyoke. Captain Class Basketball '16. Oracle Reporter '18. Treasurer Knitting Unit '18, '19. P. H. S. Basketball '18, '19. Captain '19. President G. A. A. '19. G. A. A.-B. A. A. Dance Committee '19. Tennis '19. Senior Oracle Board '19. Usher '19. Honorable Mention Craig Marsh Prize '16. Field Hockey '18. Track '19. Treasurer Hi-Tri Club '19.



EDITH H. MOWEN

"Edie" "Ede"

"Heart on her lips, and soul within her eyes,
Clear as her clime, and sunny as the skies."

General-Commercial—Business. Oracle Contributors' Club '18. Knitting Unit '18. President Commercial Club '19. Usher '19. Stenographic Unit '19. Senior Play. Senior Oracle Board. School Council '19.



EDWIN J. MUNDY

"Oakum" "Ed."

"You must wake and call me early."

Commercial—Business. Baseball Team '17, '18, '19. Captain '19. Commercial Club '19.



CLARENCE PERRINE

"Dizzie"

"Defer no time, delays have dangerous ends."

Commercial—Rutgers. Second Prize Bookkeeping '16. Industrial Army '17. Football Team '17, '18. Baseball Team '18, '19. Junior-Senior Feed Committee.



SAMUEL PINN

"Dauntless"

"I don't know what I'll be,
I guess I had better wait till I see."

Commercial—N. Y. U. Commercial Club '18.



DOROTHY ROBERTS

"Bob"

"That noble lady who is not freely merry
is not my friend."

General—Scudder School. Christmas Committee '18. First Craig Marsh Prize '16. Class Swimming Team '15. G. A. A. Editor Oracle '18-'19.

HARRIET AUGUSTA ROBERTS "Harry"

"Tears, idle tears, I know not what they mean."

General—Undecided. Knitting Unit '18. Class Basketball '17. Senior Play. Senior Oracle Board.



GEORGE C. ROCKFELLOW "John D."

"I must trouble you again."

Commercial—Accounting. War Savings Stamp Bank '17, '18.

FLORENCE RYDER "Flo" "Pete"

"A face with gladness overspread.
Soft smiles by human kindness bred."

Classical-General—Sargent School. Honorable Mention Craig Marsh Prize '15. Class Basketball '15, '16, '17, '18. Manager Class Basketball '15. P. H. S. Basketball '15, '16, '18, '19. Tennis Tournament '18. Field Hockey '18. President G. A. A. '17, '18. G. A. A. Board '19. President Junior Red Cross Board '19. Knitting Unit '18. Surgical Dressings Unit '18. Oracle Contributors' Club '17, '19. Leader Hiking Club '16. Chairman Senior Candy Committee. Senior Dance Committee. Class Day Committee. Chief Usher '19. President Hi-Tri '19. Vice-President Senior Class.





HELEN SACHAR

"Smiling"

"Nonsense now and then is pleasant."

General-Commercial—Business. Sewing Unit
'17, '18.

IDA SAIDEL

"Sai"

"Then she would talk, ye gods, how she
would talk."Commercial—Business. Commercial Club '18,
'19. Stenographic Unit '18, '19. Honorable
Mention Bookkeeping I '16.

SALVATORE S. SCAVUZZO

"Sal"

"Silence alone suiteth best."

Industrial Arts—Business. Captain Wood-
working Unit '18.

NORMAN SCRIBNER

"Nor"

"I am in debt to nobody but myself."

Industrial Arts—Business. Captain Woodworking Unit.



F. RUFUS SEARLES

"Ruffhouse"

"Her he loves and never can forget."

Classical-Scientific — Undecided. Swimming Team '16, '17. B. A. A. Minstrel Show '16, '17. Track '17, '18. Usher '16, '17, '18, '19. Senior Dance Committee. Christmas Committee. Assistant Business Manager Senior Oracle. Senior Play. Chairman Friday Morning Exercise Committee.

ALLISON E. SKAGGS

"Ally"

"Is he not a man of complete virtue who feels no discomposure though men may take no note of him?"

Classical—Milton College. Senior Play.





WALTER SILBERT

"Sibby"

"A youth to whom was given
So much of earth, so much of heaven."

Classical—Columbia. Minstrels '15. Class Basketball '19. Chairman Class Day Committee '19. Senior Play. Freshman Reception Committee '16.

ELSIE REID SLORAH

"Ela" "L"

"True as the dial to the sun."

Classical-General—Business. Oracle Contributors Club '17, '18, '19. Class Basketball '19. Knitting Unit '18.



MARTIN SNYDER

"Mart"

"Skillful, honest, and true-hearted."

Scientific—Undecided. Football Team '16, '17, '18. Basketball Team '17, '18, '19. Captain '19. Baseball Team '18. Swimming Team '15. Class Basketball '14, '15, '16. Secretary B. A. A. Board '18, '19. Class Secretary '18. Froheim Farm '17. Vice-President Hi-Y Club '19.



THEODORE SNYDER

"Polly"

"The noblest Roman of them all."

Commercial—Business. Football Team '15, '16, '17, '18. Captain '17, '18. Basketball Team '16, '17, '18, '19. Baseball Team '17, '18, '19. B. A. A. Board '17, '18, '19. President '18, '19. P. H. S. Council '18, '19. Junior President '18. Froheim Farm '17.



WILLIAM SNYDER

"Tweet"

"You'd scarce expect one of my age
To speak in public on the stage."

Commercial—Business. Class Basketball '16, '18, '19. Froheim Farms '17. Football '18, '19. Manager Track Team '19. Senior Play '19. Assistant Business Manager Senior Play '19. B. A. A. Minstrels '19.



GLADYS M. STERNS

"Gladys"

"Sometimes very wise and serious thoughts
come to me."

General—Normal School.



MORRIS STITES

"Stitesy"

"Deeds not words."

Scientific—Business.

QUINTIN SWEENEY

"With a smile that was childlike."

Home Arts—Undecided.



LAURA TIETZ

"Muts"

"She makes a solitude and calls it peace."

Commercial—Rutgers. Gym. Pageant '15.
Oracle Contributors' Club '17. Commercial
Club '16, '19. Stenographic Unit '19.

ELLIS B. VAIL

"Vailey"

"He whom not even critics criticise."

Commercial—Business. Christmas Committee '19. Picture Committee '19. Usher '19. Class Basketball '19.



CHARLES WAGLOW

"Charlie"

"He falls just into the niche he was ordained to fill."

Commercial—New Jersey Law School. Picture Committee '19. B. A. A. Minstrels '17. Usher '18, '19. Class Basketball '19.

DONALDSON S. WEAN

"Don"

"He capers, he dances, he has eyes of youth."

Classical—Princeton. B. A. A. Minstrels '16, '17, '18, '19. Manager '19. Senior Play.





IRENE WEBER

"Shrimp"

"The grass stoops not, she treads on it so lightly."

Commercial—Business. Commercial Club '17, '18, '19. Freshman Reception Game Committee '19.

ROY WESTERN

"Shrimp"

"Young fellows will be young fellows."

Scientific—Western Electric Co. B. A. A. Minstrels '16, '17. B. A. A. Stage Manager '18. Woodworking Unit '18. Cadet Corps '18. Oracle Contributors' Club '18, '19. Electrician '16, '17, '18, '19. Chief Electrician '18, '19. Class Basketball '18, '19. Junior Play '17. Senior Play '17.



RUTH WHITE

"Sugar"

"Measure your mind's height by the shadow it casts."

Classical—Simmons College. Swimming Team '15, '16. Knitting Unit '17. First Prize Caesar '18.



DORA ELIZABETH WHITFORD "Dimples"

"All we ask is to be let alone."

General—Undecided. Gym. Pageant '16. Oracle Contributors' Club '17, '18. Honorable Mention Babcock Prize '18. Leader Hiking Club '18. Oracle Board '19. Christmas Committee '19. Knitting Unit '18.



HAROLD C. WHITFORD "Whitty"

"The mold of a man's fortune is in his own hands."

Classical—Amherst. Senior Play. B. A. A. Minstrels '15. Oracle Reporter '18. Assistant Property Manager Senior Play. Senior Play Committee.



ANGIE ARVILLA WHITMAN

"Self trust is the first secret of success."

General—Undecided.



RUTH WIRTZ

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

Home Arts—Normal School. Gym. Pageant
'16. Sewing Unit '18.

FRANCES E. YOHN

"While I keep my senses, I shall prefer
nothing to a pleasant friend."

General—Newark Normal School. W. H. S.
'16. Oracle Contributors' Club '17. Knitting
Unit '18. G. A. A.-B. A. A. Dance Com-
mittee '19. Senior Play.

"Sleepy"



WALTER SUTPHEN

"Sutty"

"Safe, sane, and conservative."

Scientific—College. Stage Manager Senior
Play.



FOOTBALL TEAM



BASEBALL TEAM



Deep Sea Dramatics

My special guides and my guard of honor next proceeded to give me a good time by staging some plays they had given while in mid-ocean by professional entertainers. I thought these productions were admirable and enjoyed myself immensely. Therefore, I ordered my secretaries, who always accompany me, to take down a report of them so that all good friends of the 1919 may read and remember.

Christmas Exercises

At Christmas the Class of 1919 presented a program which was unprecedented in originality and enjoyment—except for the Juniors. After the serious exercises had been concluded, the Seniors made their way to the stage in a quiet, awe-inspiring manner. To the lower classmen everything was amusing; to the Juniors, painful. After much nerve-racking suspense, the curtains parted revealing the illustrious class of '19 who began to sing:

Today's the day we're going to meet
 Our Junior friends so sad,
 They've been in school almost three years
 But still they're very bad;
 And as they stand before us
 With cheeks so pale and gray,
 We'll ask them how they like the life
 And this is what we'll say:

CHORUS:—

O, how we love to bring up the Juniors,
 O, how they hate to have it done,
 For the sweetest sound of all
 Is to hear dear '19 call:
 Come Juniors, come up,
 Come Juniors, come up,
 Come Juniors, come up, this morning.
 This day we're going to murder the Juniors,
 This day we'll make them a spot of grease,
 We'll amputate their lofty air
 And give them such an awful scare
 And spend the rest of our life in peace.

The audience was gazing upon the busy office of Hand's Employment Agency, with secretaries, stenographers, clerks, and office boys hurrying to and fro. The many of the positions for which the Juniors applied were menial, 1920's lack of proper qualifications made the employment agent's work quite difficult. Finally, the day's work was concluded with the all-knowing Seniors still maintaining their dignity, while the Juniors had undergone such a terrible ordeal that their former self-esteem was conspicuously infinitesimal. The entire office force then joined in singing:

Juniors, we have done our best to do our worst to you,
 We hope that you're not sore
 And soon we'll let you have the floor;
 We've stung this one
 We've stung that one
 And we want to sting some more,
 But soon these folks will want to go,
 We must not seem too awfully slow,
 So just for now it's "Au Revoir"
 But not "Good-bye," gosh no.

CHORUS:

O, Juniors, O, little Juniors,
 Altho you're young you're very bright I see,
 When you say "Dinner is served"
 Our favorite custom you've observed,
 And dancing! We'll all go prancing
 Into the chapel when we're thru.
 Good-bye! Good luck!
 We'll meet again, I vow,
 We've had our fun
 You've just begun
 So come and lead us to our dinner now.

The Juniors provided the Class of '19 with an excellent feed and dance and the Seniors, seeing that the Juniors' repentance was sincere, readily forgave them.

Class Day

The theme of this, our Senior Oracle, to imagine the class of 1919 a ship and the members of the class its crew was strengthened by our class day exercises. The scene was the New England coast on which the crew had landed. One of the venturesome sailors, "Don" Wean, strolled away from the party and appeared at a beautiful spot at which he met a lighthouse keeper. Wishing to share his good time with his mates, "Don" gave the ship's cry until they came in, singing the merry song:

Opening Song for Class Day

(To the tune of "Have a Smile.")

Dear old ship, now that we've left your deck,
 We still remember spots delightful,
 Hours of pleasure, some of distress.
 Beautiful and graceful as you are
 We leave you with regret and grief.

CHORUS:

High School, Nineteen has now landed here,
 The finish of a long and happy cruise.
 Altho we encountered many dangers
 We have kept our course.
 Every year has
 Been a source of
 Pleasure to ourselves
 And comrades,
 With your honor for a goal
 We'll guide our bark
 And always be a pride to you.

Plainfield High, this ship we leave to you,
 Do not abuse it, don't misuse it,
 Take advantage of its great worth.
 In your trip, may luck be with your ship.
 Yes, make us proud to think of you.

Faculty, when things go wrong with you,
 When ships run roughly, mates are faulty,
 Think of us, your wonderful crew.
 Just the thought will nerve you to your task,
 And make you patient and less stern.

CHARLES WAGLOW, '19
 WALTER SILBERT, '19

The ship's Captain, Irv. Hand, ordered "Hippy," the Mate, to read the last four extracts from the ship's log. The class day committee, under the leadership of Ensign "Sibby," awarded to the sailors the honors complying with the statistical ballot of the crew. Capt. Hand called on Ruth White to recite a poem for the occasion. Inasmuch as the crew thought the setting was an ideal place for fortune telling, they asked the captain to prophesy their futures. The Captain referred them to the sagacious midshipmen, "Massive" Mooney, "Sid" Angleman, and "Hal" McKay. Altho not all of the sailors put faith in their prophecies, most of the crew knew that the gods talked thru these adventurers of the mighty deep. To show our generous spirit, Capt. Hand read the class will. Then the lighthouse keeper said that our singing was so good, that he wished we would sing again.

Closing Song for Class Day

(To the tune of "Dear Old Pal of Mine.")

High School, you have led us
 Over all the way
 And have ever taught us true.
 Through four years you've brought us
 To this final day;
 May we be truly grateful, red and blue.

CHORUS:

Nineteen, Nineteen has always served you well,
 And of our deeds for you they'll often tell.
 High School we have loved you,
 Worked and played for you,
 And now at last, dear school, to you, farewell.

Friendships you have brought us
 Will never cease to be
 Mem'ries of those happy days.
 Yet within us glowing
 The torch you've given free
 Will ever light us onward with its rays.

SYDNEY ANGLEMAN, '19



THE ROMANCERS



GRAMMAR

Senior Plays

On May 10 the crew of the 1919 presented the annual dramatics of the P. H. S. Steamship Co. The great variety of talent made it possible for the crew to produce two plays—one, a comical comedy—the other, a romantic romance—the combination, an artistic and financial success.

The romance, well named "The Romancers," by Edmond Rostand, is the delightful story of the love affair of Sylvette and Percinet and its relation to their fathers, Pasquinot and Bergamin. One merit of the play is that the majority of the characters in the cast are of equal importance. The long and difficult part of Sylvette, played by Violet Johnston, showed careful study and dramatic talent. Rufus Searles, as Percinet, acted wonderfully throughout. The general comment was "He played the lover to perfection." Much of the credit for the success of the play must be attributed to the fathers, Bergamin and Pasquinot, impersonated by Charles W. Mooney and Walter S. Silbert. The characters of the old men were portrayed very capably and were well appreciated by the audience. Blaise, the gardener, was interpreted humorously by Irving Hand, and Hal McKay did well, assuming the personnel of strolling Straforel, the singing swordsman.

Even the supernumeraries made characters of themselves, and the acting of the swordsmen, William Snyder, George Hipp, Hayward Erickson; the guests, Katharine Holt, Edith Mowen, Francis Yohn; the porters, Alfred Andrews, Harold Whitford; the torchbearers, Irwin Jones, Paul Leonhauser; and George Enk, the notary, gave a rounded-out effect to the play. The musicians: Johnson, Casenove, Rabinowitz, played and acted splendidly.

The one act comedy, "Grammar," is the story of the troubles of a merchant, M. Caboussat, whose education had been slightly slighted. An academy president and a veterinary surgeon are the cause of his worries; but he has a beautiful daughter, Blanche who solves every problem which arises.

The work of Ethel Hazell, taking the part of Blanche, was the subject of much favorable comment at every hand. The characterization of Poitriñas, the academy president, played by Sydney W. Angleman, was one of the finest touches in the play. His actions were entertaining and perfectly suited to the part. Donald Wean, playing Caboussat, capably upheld the mark he has already established in amateur theatricals. The part of Jeanne, the maid, was admirably acted by Harriet Roberts. Allison Skaggs, impersonating the veterinary, was well fitted for the part.

At the time I took these notes I heard many sailors say that the excellent production of these plays was largely due to the efficient coaching of Miss Allan. It was also the opinion of the crew that the financial success of these plays should be attributed to the economical and skillful management of the staff composed of Hipp, Long, Snyder, Sutphen, Andrews, Alexander, Bulkley, Whitford, Frances Marshall and Florence Ryder.

P. H. S. Steamship Line

Plying between Grammar School and Port Diploma

Incorporated 1870 Offices: Arlington Ave. and Ninth St.

President	Mr. Hubbard
General Manager and Insurance Agent	Mr. Wriston
Consulting Engineer	Mr. Beers
Secretary	Miss Brown
Treasurer	Miss Allan

LINE COLORS—RED AND BLUE

STEAMSHIPS

Best passenger boat afloat	1919
Sister ship, an excellent steamer	1921
Ocean going tramp	1920
Tug-boat	1922

STEAMSHIP 1919

Captain	Irv. Hand
First Mate	Pete Ryder
Second Mate	K. Holt
Purser	Hippy
Ship's Doctor	Tom Fitch
Stewards	Don Wean and Henwood
Wireless Operator	Shrimp Western
Ship's Mascot	Bessie Case
Waitresses	Et Hazell, Mill Mattis, K. Holt, Vi Johnston Bessie Case, Frances Marshall, Pete Ryder
Stokers	Enk, McKay, and Angleman
Professional Entertainers.....	Tweet Snyder, Don Wean, Ally Skaggs, Ruffhouse Searles, Et Hazell, Harry Roberts
Stowaways	Middlers who got through

SPECIAL FEATURES OF THE 1919

First Cabin	210
Second Cabin	220
Steerage	All other assemblies
Forecastle	Oracle Room
Bridge	Mr. Hubbard's Office
Brig	Delinquent Hour
Quarter Deck	Library
Before the Mast	Exams
Ship's Log	Senior Oracle
Fuel	Senior Play and Dance Money

Crew Statistics

Most Popular

Florence Ryder
Irving Hand

Best All Around

Florence Ryder
Theodore Snyder

Done Most for P. H. S.

Florence Ryder
Irving Hand

Most Executive Ability

Cornelia Lyle
George L. Hipp

Most Class Spirit

Florence Ryder
William Snyder

Done Most for 1919

Harriet Morgan
Irving Hand

Most Likely to Succeed

Katharine Holt
George L. Hipp

Best Dancer

Cornelia Lyle
Donald Wean

Best NATURED

Mildred Mattis
Donald Henwood

Most Sensible

Katharine Holt
Linsey Bohl

Most Dignified

Ruth Buxton
George J. Enk

Prettiest Girl

Ethel Hazell

Hansomest Boy

Donald Wean

Best Actress

Violet Johnston

Best Actor

Rufus Searles

Most Independent

Cornelia Lyle
Alexander Milne

Most Womanly

Katharine Holt

Most Manly

George L. Hipp

Most Energetic

Harriet Morgan
William Snyder

Most Athletic

Harriet Morgan
Theodore Snyder

Faculty Torments

Dorothy Brouwer
Alexander Milne

Most Generous

Bessie B. Case
Clarence Perrine

Best Dressed

Cornelia Lyle
George J. Enk

Most Happy-go-Lucky

Dorothy Roberts
Donald Henwood

Most Fun

Bessie B. Case
William Snyder

Most Studious

William Lecraw

Faculty Joys

Ruth White
Everett Hunting

Most Bashful

Anna Adams
Reginald Bulkley

Biggest Gigglers

Irene Weber
Japheth Banks

Most Likely to Marry

Irving Hand
Violet Johnston

Biggest Bluffers

Annette Berkowitz
Hayward Erickson

Biggest Talker

Gladys Albert
Alexander Milne

Man's Lady

Violet Johnston

Lady's Man

Cecil McAfee

Poets

Dora Whitford
Sydney Angleman

Orator

Harriet Roberts
Halliday McKay

Musicians

Ruth Hubach
Walter Silbert

Biggest Jolliers

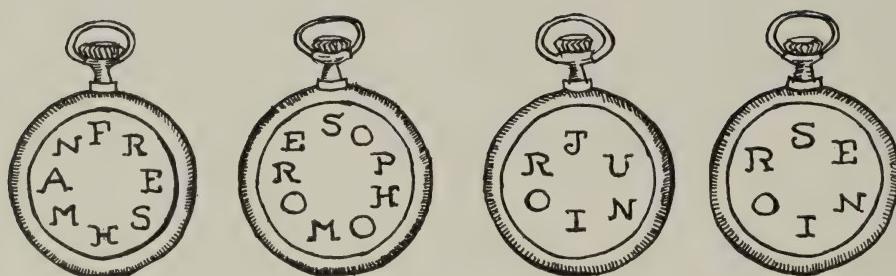
Gladys Albert
Martin Snyder

Biggest Blushers

Mildred Mattis
Reginald Bulkley

Class Baby

Juanita Helmer
Laurence Marshall



The Four Watches

(From the Ship's Log)

As I was leaving the auditorium, I was met by the captain of the ship, who took me to his cabin where he brought out the ship's log book and showed me what had happened during the four watches they had stood through their cruise, each watch being a year in duration. I begged him to be allowed to present a copy of this to the public, and that he kindly consented to let me do.

Extract From the Log

BEHOLD HEREWITH the log of the so-called "Slow Ship, 1919."

FIRST WATCH—Port Freshman to Port Sophomore

Nothing of note except two of the crew in athletics.

SECOND WATCH—Port Sophomore to Port Junior

Boat springs a leak, necessitating the formation of a swimming team.

Boat goes to dry dock for repairs. Meanwhile crew is largely responsible for County Championship in football.

Military training installed which affords amusement for girls working in Red Cross rooms.

THIRD WATCH—Port Junior to Port Senior

Football once more gets under way, due to our crew.

Running battle with Ship '18 at Christmas results in a complete annihilation of their crew. (Cane captured.)

Survivors of '18's crew given a war feed on board.

Baseball team wins many victories due to our unfailing support.

Track team wins interclass meet.

Two '19 sailors are participants in our victorious track team, which carried the banner at the Penn. Relay.

FOURTH WATCH—Port Senior

Best Freshman reception in school's history is put over by '19.

Captained by Polly Snyder and supported by eight other '19's, the football team wins county championship and ties for first honors in Northern New Jersey league.

Crew again take honor in "cane rush," being first class in history of school to win this event two successive years.

Crew show talent in Junior Roast, which was unsurpassed by any of its predecessors and distinguish themselves by giving successful dance.

Led by Mart Snyder and three other Seniors, basketball team captures county championship.

Successful minstrel show given due to efforts of Don Wean and Don Henwood, both '19 sailors.

With Irv Hand at the helm, track team wins honors galore, Seniors holding five high school track records.

Successfully guided by Harriet Morgan, girls' basketball team wins wide renown.

Ed Mundy—Baseball captain.

'19 takes honors at interclass track meet, making it the only class known in the history of the school to win the event two consecutive years.

'19's boys' and girls' basketball teams both win interclass championship.

President of Hi-Y., Hi-Tri, G. A. A., B. A. A. are of our crew.

Under guidance of Miss Allan Senior Class presents a play, which is both a dramatic and financial success, making us the richest class ever known in the school.

Last, but not least:

To whom it may concern, let it be known, that we, and we only, are the only crew that graduates or ever shall graduate from the Plainfield High School in the year one thousand nine hundred and nineteen.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



The Lookout

When I had deeply consulted the past I went again on deck, thinking of what would happen next to this dauntless crew. As I was pacing back and forth I chanced to look aloft and saw the lookout with his telescope in the crow's nest.

"Ship Ahoy?" I cried.

"No," he called back, "I am looking through the glass upon our next voyage. Whereupon I ascended the rigging and gazed through the magic lens. The following is a record of what I saw:

Future Voyages and Discoveries

RUTH HUBACH—Being thoroughly disgusted with the exact sciences of chemistry and physics, Ruth will take up astrology and alchemy in college. As an assistant Professor of Unnatural Science in Columbia, she will discover the long-sought for process of making gold out of copper.

CLARENCE CASENOVE—Clarence will make use of his chemical ability to such an extent that he will rise even higher in this realm than his present stature and be long remembered through the ages.

CECIL McAFFEE—Cecil will secure a position as a swivel chair boss in the gas brokerage house on Windy Street where he will have plenty of time to doze and dream.

IRVING COOPER—As soon as he completes a course in higher mathematics, Irving will settle down as a professor of the same at Rutgers. His crowning achievement will be the invention of an intricate machine for the extraction of the roots of an n-th degree equation in variables.

SAMUEL PINN—Contrary, as it may seem, to his disposition, Sam will become a professor, lecturing on the subject, "How to Get Away With Something You Don't Know."

REGINALD BULKLEY—We hope that when this mathematical youth graduates he will leave with us a directory so that we may the more readily answer the constantly repeated question "Where's Regie?"

JAPHETH BANKS—Japheth will study humorology in an attempt to discover why men giggle.

RUTH BUXTON—Our dignified Ruth will continue her studies at Wellesley where she will have the reputation of setting the style in sweaters and hair dressing.

DONALD LONG—Donald will increase his proficiency in advertisement talk to the point where he will be able to accomplish the desired result in the course of five minutes conversation with a customer.

DONALD WEAN—Leaving Princeton distinguished as a dramatist and minstrel show producer our "Handsomest Boy" will take Al Jolsen as a model and startle the followers of the stage with his remarkable acting.

ROBERT CLARKSON—Robert will become superintendent of the WILLYS-Overland automobile concern, due to his thorough knowledge of mechanics.

DOROTHY HANNIGAN—Dot is just holding herself back until the day when, relieved of her school worries, she will be free to compete in the realm of moving pictures with the original Billy Burke. Although it must be admitted that Miss Burke's interpretations are well done, Dot's ability is based upon the proverb "Experience is the best teacher."

ALLISON SKAGGS—Ally does not know whether he should put to use his hard earned knowledge of stenography or become a great Shakespearean actor or listen to his conscience which tells him to follow in the steps of his father and become a minister. His soliloquies on the subject of the future end in no definite decision, but we have deduced from our most recent observations that fate intends to make Skaggs famous as a tennis player.

EVERETT HUNTING—Everett will become a noted physicist, but like other great men his genius will be unappreciated until after his time. He will invent a perpetual motion machine, but the minds of the people will not be able to grasp the possibilities of this marvelous contrivance until centuries later.

MILDRED MATTIS—Mildred has aspirations of becoming an actress and playing the part of the "cute little leading lady," but although she will be able to blush to the director's satisfaction she will always giggle at the serious moments, thus spoiling the dramatic effect. This is the only reason which will prevent her from rising higher than the part of the French maid or at the most the duenna.

FRANCES MARSHALL—Since Frances proved so competent in turning out costumes for the Senior play she will go to Hollywood, California, to take charge of the costuming in a large moving picture company.

ADELE KROCHS—Adele will become the head nurse in a New York hospital, but her time will come after the first break in the League of Nations, when she will prove indispensable in binding together the poor soldiers, making for herself a name second only to Florence Nightingale.

WILLIAM LECRAW—After going through a glorious career on the football team at Rutgers, where he will have the faculty at his feet, William will cast aside this gay life and settle down in a village school house to teach the little children how to talk French through their noses.

ALERED ANDREWS—This diminutive Senior will take up painting and become a designer for the cover of *Vogue*, or some other ladies' fashion magazine. In this occupation, no one since *Adam's* time will have equalled him in eminence.

DONALD HENWOOD—When Den has completed his course in banjology and saxaphonology at Princeton he will secure a position with the Rialto orchestra. He will spend his mornings writing new song hits and his afternoons and evenings making them popular.

IRVING HAND—Irving, you will find that finance is a pretty dry vocation, accustomed as you are to track laurels and class leadership. Your irresistible argumentative power and athletic training fit you far better for a position requiring a convincing and active man. Yes, Irving, you had better change your plans. Stay in Plainfield and develop the city park project, it needs a supporter like you. You will need recreation from your work; you must be near the fields and flowers; and you know, there's not a place in the world where "Violets" grow better than on "Johnston's" drive.

FRANCES YOHN—Prim little Frances will go to Normal and later teach in a little country school near Morgan, where a young man from that vicinity will meet her every day and "Carter" books home for her.

IRENE WEBER—And what will Irene do? Her "Good" nature and wonderful disposition will "win" her the usual recompense for her great efforts. As secretary to "?" she will undoubtedly reach the happy stage of life.

LEONARD DENNICK—Leonard, after leaving school, will take care of the stage shifting at the Hippodrome. Being such a genius at this, he will invent a device by which performances can be run by wireless.

WALTER MOORE—Our ambitious youth will have a very interesting and unusual career, becoming president of the White Star Shipping Company. His knowledge of the essentials of law will make him very prominent in the settlement of discussions and disputes arising over our future merchant marine, and after years of experience he will be elected to the office of U. S. Shipping Board supervisor.

FLORENCE RYDER

Flo Ryder, she, whom for short we call Pete,
Who wrought in basketball, many a feat,
Will be a leader with ability high
In organizing afar the girls' Hy-Tri.
And, as ever, she'll have for all she'll meet
A smile which will always be "ROSY" and sweet.

HALLIDAY MCKAY—Hal has high expectations of becoming an alumnus of C. S. of M. and M. I. T., but we are afraid that his oratorical and character interpreting powers will lead him to unite with "Massive" Mooney in monopolizing the spot light of the American stage.

DOROTHY BROUWER—Dot will travel widely in the "little yellow car." On her many trips she will find great difficulty in taking care of her pocket-book.

DORA WHITFORD—While traveling in the jungles of South America, Dora will be startled by a "Russel" in the trees, on account of which she will soon return to the United States.

LANGDON MACDONALD—Lang's future as an electrician is already assured. In his chosen profession he will rival Edison.

AUGUSTA BERRIEN—This quiet miss will be widely known for her missionary work in the far East.

MARJORIE GRANNATT—Marjorie will frequently attend athletic meets where she will root madly for "George."

DOROTHY ROBERTS—Bob will take a position at many camps as an instructor in the art of managing a canoe while picking water lilies.

GEORGE HIPP—George will spend his vacation at the Thousand Islands where he will show his executive ability by managing the "Hermann" Hotel. He will then take a course at the New York University which will fit him for the large part he will play in the commerce of the world.

WILLIAM SNYDER—Because of circumstances over which he has no control "Tweet" will be forced to restrict himself to the confines of an importing house in South America. Here his thorough knowledge of Spanish and public speaking, which he acquired in the course of his studies, will assist him in obtaining for America the trade which Germany has lost.

CHARLES MOONEY—As a result of the experience which he received in the Senior play, Charles will be much better fitted to exercise with due care and diligence the proper management over his children, daughters in particular.

GEORGE ENK—George will very shortly distinguish himself as a tennis star in professional circles. Startling the tennis world by his remarkable skill in racket wielding, he will bring unheard-of glory home to his Alma Mater.

ALEC MILNE—Upholding his reputation as a "faculty torment," Alec will take up a course in Cornell and graduate with the degree of "Bachelor of Faculty Psychology."

SYDNEY ANGLEMAN—After obtaining a degree of A. B. at Amherst, Sydney will continue his studies at Harvard, from thence to Princeton and Yale in an effort to obtain all the knowledge that the universe offers.

ETHEL HAZELL—Ethel will not go to college as dramatic circles offer far wider opportunities to her, whose beauty is the envy of many. Beware, Ethel, broken hearts are the worst of sorrows!

RUTH WHITE—Ruth's poetic talent will certainly win her world-wide renown amongst those who appreciate literature.

CLYDE JONES—

Clyde's career in Rensselaer
Will fit him for an engineer.
All his deeds in the future bright
His class will greet with great delight.

GEORGE KING—George's high ambitions will be realized in the ownership of the Colorado Gold Mining Syndicate. Look out, George, "all is not gold that glitters."

BESSIE CASE—When Bessie graduates from Wellesley, her father will present her with a fine, two-seated touring car. Bessie will immediately "Rennet" a garage and heat it with a "Stove-r" something. Every Sunday morning before she drives down to church she will ask herself, "Will *Lara Bee* there today?" Then she will jump into the car, throw on high, and say "By *George*, how I *Ken* drive!"

GEORGE ROCKFELLOW—*Rocky's* sole occupation after graduating will be a *solid* study of spelling.

WALTER SILBERT—As soon as "Sibby" has enraptured the musical world with his piano concerts, he will become the quiet Pasquinot again. He will devote his time to mastering chess. "Sibby" will make a special study of the value of a queen and later write a book on "The many merits of a puny pawn." He will generously hand this book down to the educational world, and it will become the standard text for the P. H. S. chess course.

WESLEY JOHNSON—Our star football player, immediately after graduation, will strive to influence Representative Ackerman to appoint him to the Naval Academy at Annapolis so that he can be in Maryland. Failing in this, he will take the next best course and enter the college of William and "Mary."

EDITH MOWEN—Little Edith, with the fuzzy hair, will go to New York and become a great business woman, but getting tired of that life she will settle down in "just a little cottage with red roses round the door." But there's a "Morel" in her future.

ETHEL HARRIS—Ethel will attempt to give singing lessons to deaf mutes, but realizing her "failure" will elope with a "sailor" and go "roaming" in "Wyoming" and finally settle down on a ranch.

CLARENCE PERRINE—When Clarence has secured his reputation as a pitcher for the New York Giants, his higher hopes will be realized by being transferred to Skinny Shanner's Starfish Giants, who perform daily behind the old gas works.

L. BOHL—This ambitious youth upon emerging from P. H. S. will enter Springfield Y. M. C. A. College and by his ceaseless work will become a physical director. Keep up the gymnastics, Linsey, some day you'll be a "Hummer."

G. GARY—This young chap upon leaving P. H. S. will have all the big league baseball managers after him, offering him large sums to sign a contract. After playing with the McGraw an for a year or so he will retire to New Market and endeavor to show the farmers how to "work in the field."

POLLY SNYDER—After July 1st Polly will get a position at a caterer's selling "Charlotte" Russes. For Sure (Verschuur) he will not keep his position very long, so striving for a higher education, will probably enter "Kent."

V. JOHNSTON—After leaving school Violet will keep many of her friends. They will always be s"Irving" her in every way possible, as she will need a guiding "Hand" to lead her down the "Lane."

CRAIG MASKER—When Craig has had a four-year college course, he will return to P. H. S. where his application for the position of English teacher will be accepted instantaneously. In this situation he will reveal the comic side of Milton's "Lycidas" ("floating on his watery bier.")

F. RUFUS SEARLES—Before the completion of his course at Rutgers, Rufus will leave, in favor of the stage. The first of his productions will be entitled "In Love With the 'Cooke' in Mass."

CORNELIA LYLE—After taking a course at Vassar in the psychology of buying and selling, Cornelia will pass her time in public life as a saleswoman of "Snyder's" Ketchup and will endeavor to "Stringham" about its "Roy-al" qualities.

HARRIET ROBERTS—Harriet, after dabbling in phrenology, will again take up her paint brush and try to rival Harrison Fisher. Her efforts will be crowned with success, and she will contribute many beautiful posters to cover the walls of her former Alma Mater.

KATHERINE HOLT—"K" will work so hard twenty hours a day that her doctors will order a rest cure. But it will be of little avail as "K" will end her life in her little old Maxwell going down hill with the brakes on.

HAROLD WHITFORD—Our enterprising young musician, after having taken an extended course in audacity of touch, will serve for a few years as secretary of the society opposed to the extension of rag time. However, he will soon become disgusted with his duties and turn to writing "Witty" songs.

THOMAS FITCH—Tom will graduate from a medical school and speedily become a successful surgeon. The majority of his patients will be puppies not more than a week old. The demand upon his services will increase so rapidly that he will be obliged to devise some new cure for the canine fit. Tom will then rise to the occasion and hand down to the U. S. pharmacopia "Fitch's Famous Food For Fits."

FLORENCE LEIGHS—Florence will advance rapidly to the position of head nurse at one of our largest hospitals for wounded soldiers where her sweet face and attractive personality will grant her a place in every heart.

MARJORIE DUFFORD—After taking the commercial course at Pratt's Business College, Marjorie will answer the call for the business world by going to "Nash"ville to become Governor Runyon's secretary.

JULIUS HAYWARD ERICKSON—Julius, both by name and action resembling great Caesar in that he is our illustrious general of the Cadet Corps, will, when he graduates, rise in the ranks to a position of tin medal importance in the Mexican army. We can easily believe that because of his roving disposition, he will "Knott" marry.

HARRIET MORGAN—

Our Harry of the bobbed hair,
With never a single thought or care
For men or "chem" or such small fry,
Will be a doctor bye and bye.

MARTIN SNYDER—"Mart" will start bravely out to college, but will soon feel the call of the "wilds." He will convince his father of the necessity of running a railroad through the Maine woods, in the course of which he will make use of his athletic powers in clearing up the "Forrests."

CHARLES WAGLOW—When he has finished his course in Law School, Charles will make use of his knowledge of the legal science to assist the passage of the Woman Suffrage Bill. With women on the jury he will find little trouble in winning his cases due to the unfailing influence of his "dimples."

ANNETTE BERKOWITZ—

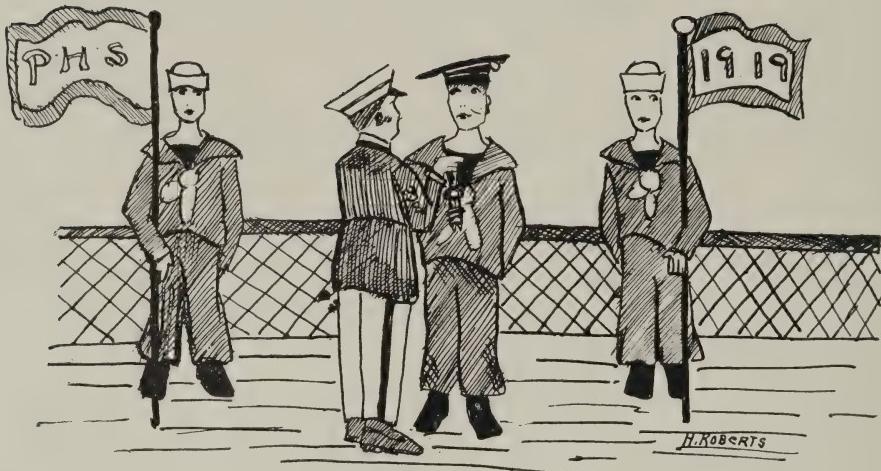
"Annette, Annette, with hair of jet,
You'll be a chorus girl, I bet.
You'll be the artist, near at call,
You'll have your powder puffs and all."

GLADYS ALBERT—

"Gladys you will be a star,
In movies you'll be known afar;
When she'll see you acting there,
Mary Pickford will despair."

EDWIN MUNDY—Edwin will bring honor and renown to the class of 1919. After leaving High School he will take a course at the "Kent" Military Academy. McGraw, just about to retire, will find him, and Edwin will be sent South where he will make his fortune by managing the Giants.

EVA CHAMBERLAIN—Eva will soon become very wealthy. At first she will have to work very hard, but after a year's course at a business college she will break all records in typewriting and shorthand. This will put her in such a demand that she will be independent, and money will be like grains of sand to her.



Distinguished Service Rewards

What was my surprise when descending again to the main deck to find everywhere, sailors at attention. I soon discovered that there were sailors from the other three boats of the fleet, the 1920, the 1921, and the 1922, and that the admiral was presenting Distinguished Service Medals. I hurriedly took out my notebook and pencil as I could not trust my secretaries in such an important piece of work and now submit the appended list of those who were decorated, for your hearty approval, which I know you will give.

Prizes for 1919

MATHEMATICS

The Dr. C. H. Stillman Prize, given by Mr. William M. Stillman.

First Prize—Fifteen dollars in gold: William Cochran.

Second Prize—Ten dollars in gold: N. Arthur Helmer.

Honorable Mention—William S. Tyler.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION

1. The George H. Babcock Prize, given by Mr. George L. Babcock to the pupils of the three upper classes writing the best composition.

First Prize—Fifteen dollars in books, chosen by the receiver of the prize: Margaret White.

Second Prize—Ten dollars in books, chosen by the receiver of the prize: Nancy Cochran.

Honorable Mention—Dorothy Roberts, Sydney Angleman.

2. The Craig A. Marsh Prize, given by Mrs. O. T. Waring to the pupils of the Freshman Class writing the best compositions.

First Prize—Ten dollars in gold: Richard Woike.

Second Prize—Five dollars in gold: Clarence Mowen.

Honorable Mention—Lillian Berking.

3. The W. C. T. U. Prize for the best essay on a given topic.
Prize—Five dollars in gold: Halliday McKay.

Honorable Mention—Margaret Gulick.

4. The Courier-News Prize, for the best essay on a topic relating to municipal affairs.

Prize—Ten dollars in gold: Everett Hunting.

Honorable Mention—William Palmer.

TRANSLATION PRIZES

Given by Mr. Alexander Gilbert for the best translation of assigned passages, a first prize of three dollars and a second prize of two dollars, expended in books, chosen by the receiver of the prize.

1. Virgil:
First Prize: Sydney Angleman.
Second Prize: Ruth Buxton.
Honorable Mention: William Lecraw.
2. Cicero:
First Prize: Margaret Gulick.
Second Prize: William Cochran.
Honorable Mention: Katherine Brennan.
3. Caesar:
First Prize: Agnes Woodbury.
Second Prize: Paul Leonhauser.
Honorable Mention: Eleanor Treacy.

COMMERCIAL PRIZES

Given by Mr. Ernest R. Ackerman, a first prize of three dollars and a second prize of two dollars expended in the purchase of books chosen by the receiver of the prize.

1. Amanuensis:
First Prize: Dorothy Hanigan.
Second Prize: Divided between Marjory Grannatt and Japheth Banks.
2. Stenography I:
First Prize: Jean McNab.
Second Prize: Rita Holmes.
Honorable Mention: Theodore Hofer.
3. Bookkeeping I:
First Prize: Florence Kleiber.
Second Prize: Cornelia Emmons.
Honorable Mention: Mabel Hazelton.
4. Typewriting I:
First Prize: Hazel Leach.
Second Prize: Ruth Ross.
Honorable Mention: Rita Holmes.

SCIENTIFIC PAPERS

1. The J. I. Lyle Prize, given for the best work in Physics:
First Prize: Ten dollars in gold: Everett Hunting.
Honorable Mention: Wesley Johnson.
2. The Levis M. Booth Prize. Given for the best work in Chemistry, divided between William Cochran and Spencer Meredith.



Final Entry in the Log

Before the entire company, the captain read from the ship's log the final entry, which was the last will and testament of the crew of the 1919. Many valuable things were handed down to the crews of the other ships. Shortly afterward, I ended my enjoyable visit and pushed off for shore followed by a ringing cheer from the 1919.

Last Will and Testament

We, the class of 1919, being one of unfailing common sense, good will, luck, and wealth, do herein dedicate, consecrate, bequeath, turn over, give up, submit, surrender, and leave in this our last will and testament:
To P. H. S. in General:

First: The corridors in which to continue the delightful setting-up exercises.

Secondly: The forlorn hope of obtaining bicycle sheds.

Thirdly: The privilege of singing once more "Oh, Captain, My Captain," and "Drink to me only with thine eyes."

To our dearly beloved and honored faculty:

First: The task of finding such a torment as Alec Milne, and such a joy as Ruth White.

Secondly: The right, if possible, of beating the Seniors in basketball.

Thirdly: To Miss Moore—Class Day and Commencement tickets to use as those dreaded slips for next year.

To the noble class of 1920 we present:

First: Our faithful friend and advisor, Mr. Hubbard.

Secondly: Our two assembly rooms (the best in the building) and their teachers.

Thirdly: The privilege of sitting in the front rows and watching the dust rise from the platform as Mr. Lewis stamps his feet.

Fourthly: The task of giving as successful a dance and play as we did.

To the class of 1921 we leave:

First: The honor of having such a class as 1920 to look up to (and feed at Christmas).

Secondly: The task of beating the Seniors in the cane rush.

Thirdly: The right of envying the Seniors when they finish Exams. a week before the rest of the school.

To the class of 1922 we bequeath:

First: The honor of recognition after a year's insignificance.

Secondly: The right of sitting down stairs, thus being saved the pain of straining your necks.

Thirdly: The privilege of having the Seniors for a sister class.

To the Future Freshmen, 1923:

First: Good Luck.

Secondly: Our colors, blue and gray.

Thirdly: The crepe paper that the mice in George Broadbent's office do not eat.

Fourthly: The task of getting your compulsory point in swimming.

In witness whereof on this 24th day of June, in Plainfield High School, Plainfield, Union County, New Jersey, United States of America, Western Hemisphere, Temperate Zone, the World, we, the illustrious class of 1919, do hereby affix our seal to this our Last Will and Testament.

Witnesses:

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BOLSHEVIST'S BULL

HINDENBURG LINE

Notary Public,
GENERALISSIMO FOCH.

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does not end with graduation. It is a process that goes right on to the end of life. Perhaps the greatest lesson that the American people have learned in recent years is the lesson of thrift. Without it the Allied armies could not have won the war; without it our captains of industry could not have achieved success; without it no one can hope to attain eminence and give his or her true worth to the world.

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Harry H. Pond, Vice President	H. Douglas Davis, Asst. Secretary
DeWitt Hubbell, Sec'y-Treasurer	R. C. Doeringer, Asst. Treasurer

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Deposit your bonds now—delay may mean loss by fire or theft.

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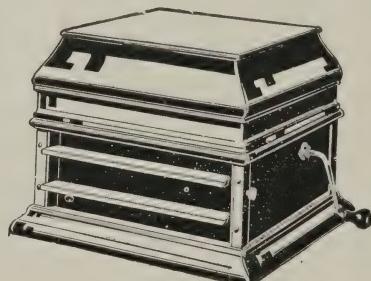
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Emmy Wehlen	Cecil De Mille	Elsie Ferguson
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